

GREAT AND SWAYING BATTLE: GAIN AND LOSS

The Daily Mirror

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One Penny.

THE KING AND QUEEN VISIT IMMINGHAM DOCKS



The King and Queen watching a group of girls making mine nets.



Munition girls at a big establishment cheering the King.



The King and Queen inspecting a mine-sweeper trawler during their visit.



Chatting with Commander de Vassan Courteville, Croix de Guerre.



Talking to Wilfred Whiting, the "hero of the Humber." He has saved the lives of ninety-eight persons, sixty-nine from drowning and the rest from fire. While a shoeblack he received a medal from Queen Alexandra for kindness to crippled children. He is now working in a mine shop.



His Majesty inspecting a company of members of the Women's Royal Naval Service.

The King and Queen visited Immingham on Wednesday and made a close inspection of the great shipyards and docks. A large number of D.S.C.s were received by officers who had shown conspicuous gallantry in attacking submarines and Zeppelins, and other honours were conferred.

FOR VERSAILLES COUNCIL.



CHAIRMAN.—Lord Lucan who has been chosen chairman of the Territorial Force Association of the City of London.



APPOINTMENT.—Sir Southern Holland, appointed Controller of Cultivation Division of Food Production Department.



Major-General Sackville-West, who has been appointed acting British military representative on the Supreme War Council at Versailles. He is brother of Lord Sackville.

COMMONS PASS MEN UP TO 50 CLAUSE.

110 Majority Excites the Nationalists.

"TANKS FOR IRELAND."

The important provision of the Man Power Bill fixing the military age at fifty was passed by the Commons last night.

On a division the resolution that the Government must stand part of the Bill was carried by 252 to 152.

The figures were greeted by excited Nationalist cheering and cries of "That's the end of the truce."

Sir A. Geddes said we had no guarantee this was the last call up. This complicated problem was not solved by the passing of this Act. It would need thinking and praying over after that.

Only 7 per cent. between the ages of forty-one and fifty were to be taken in the first year. That meant 95 per cent. left.

The earliest date for men to report would be about twenty-one days after the passing of the Act.

Sir E. Carson said that while their hearts were nearly broken at the news of the war received from moment to moment, he begged the House not to depart from the reasonable plan put forward by the experience of the Government. Men of over fifty were often very fit.

Mr. Pringle moved to exclude from the operation of the Act men discharged from the naval and military service on the grounds of disability. Sir A. Geddes promised to put suitable words in the schedule of exceptions.

"GUNS FOR IRELAND."

In the course of the debate on the time-table for the discussion of the man-power clauses in Committee, Mr. Dillon said he understood that motor-cars, machine guns and tanks had already been shipped and were sailing away from the battle front towards Ireland.

Mr. Bonar Law, in reply to Sir E. Carson, who asked why the Belfast papers had been publishing the report, said he did not know the facts. It might be that it was thought best that the first official reports should be issued by the House of Commons.

He also said that the delay was due to some delay in Dublin, where it was being printed. Mr. Duke said the report would be published to-day.

Mr. Bonar Law moved a time-table resolution allocating the time to be allotted to the various clauses of the Bill in Committee.

Under the time-table a total of three days was allowed for the committee stage.

"Consider the matter the treatise," he said; "time is the essence of this matter."

MILITARY AUTHORITIES.

There was no harm in saying that the military authorities had urged the Government to call Parliament together earlier in order to pass this Bill.

Mr. R. D. Holt moved that four instead of three days be given to the committee stage.

Mr. Bonar Law said he would propose to take Clause 1 until three o'clock on Friday; the Irish clause between three and eleven on Friday; Clause 2 with the dramatic powers in a Saturday sitting like a Friday; and Clause 4, dealing with the tribunals, until half-past nine on Monday; the rest of the time to be devoted to other parts of the schedule, and the Bill to be got through by the time appointed by the Government.

Mr. Tim Healy: Oh, let us sit on Sunday.

Mr. Bonar Law replied that he was personally willing, but his experience was the House would not approve of it.

Mr. Healy: This is to pass a Bill to put all the Irish priests into the Army by Wednesday—laughter—so that when a apostol monk henceforward says "Do this, brother," he will get the answer "Yes, corporal!" (Laughter.)

The House agreed to sit to-day from noon until 11 p.m. and to-morrow from noon until 5 p.m.

DRINK RATIONS.

Agreement Between Authorities and Licensed Victuallers.

Beer and spirits are to be rationed voluntarily, it was stated last night at a meeting of the Licensed Victuallers' Central Protection Society of London.

In consultation with the Liquor Traffic Control Board the following agreement has been arrived at, and it is hoped that every licence holder will exhibit it as a notice in his premises:—

(1) Spirits will not be sold for "on" consumption in larger quantities than.....

(2) Draught beer will not be sold as rule, but served for "on" consumption in quantities exceeding a half-pint.....

(3) "Off" sales will be proportionately restricted.

(4) Beer and spirits will not be served for "on" consumption at one order.

(5) The hours for the sale of intoxicating liquors will be:—On week days..... On Sundays.....

(6) Supplies will be divided into equal weekly portions, and the weekly portion into suitable proportions for each opening period.

The Chairman, Mr. Allen S. Belsher, said that the blank spaces would be filled by each local society, according to the periods of the opening hours in force in each of the respective districts.



Mrs. G. Cannan.

Mr. G. Cannan.

Mrs. Cannan, formerly the wife of Sir James Carr, yesterday granted a judicial separation against her husband, Mr. Gilbert Cannan, the novelist.

"ONLY A WEAK FOOL."

Wife's Remarkable Letter Read in Divorce Court.

DECREE NISI FOR COLONEL.

On the ground of his wife's misconduct, Lieutenant-Colonel Donald Dennistoun Sward was yesterday granted a decree nisi. The respondent was Major Clifford Cyril Scott, in the Special Reserve. There was no defence.

After the marriage in 1908, petitioner said they met, Major Scott.

On August 30, 1915, he received a letter from his wife in London saying she could not live without Major Scott, and was going away with him. He forgave his wife, but in September, 1915, she wrote again:—

"You may not believe it, but I do not really and truly want to go. But I am a weak fool, and Scott has a sort of hold over me, which compels me to go to him. I have just had a wire from him asking me to go back to him."

Afterwards, said petitioner, he saw Major Scott, who was a married man, and as he (petitioner) did not wish to leave his wife derelict, he tried to get her to return to him. He went abroad, making his wife an allowance, but on his return in August, 1917, he found her enceinte.

CARRYING ON AT HOME.

How Britain's Brave Women Are Preparing for the Big Call Up.

That the brave-hearted women of Britain will "keep the home fires burning" when the great call-up of their menfolk takes place in the early future is certain, a leading authority on social problems told *The Daily Mirror*.

Wives of professional men as well as the helpmates of artisans are getting ready for the sterner tasks of bread-winning.

"Many are reviving pre-war occupations," *The Daily Mirror* was informed. "Large numbers will fill their husbands' posts in offices."

OUR MUNITIONS SUPPLY.

Mr. Kellaway Says All Losses Have Been Made Good.

Mr. Kellaway, the Parliamentary Secretary of the Ministry of Munitions, gave some interesting figures in a speech to the Bedford Women's Liberal Association yesterday.

He compared the first two months of this year with the corresponding period last year.

CALL TO GROW POTATOES.

All who have a back yard, a private garden or can secure a plot of ground should grow their own potatoes.

The Daily Mirror's cash prizes for potatoes grown in allotments, private and school gardens are:—

First prize ...	£500	Fourth prize ...	£25
Second prize ...	100	Fifth prize ...	10
Third prize ...	50	Sixth prize ...	5

In this competition, which is open to all, everyone will have an equal chance of winning.

and said that the percentages were greater in favour of this year in the following proportions:

Light guns, 30 per cent.; medium guns, 57; heavy guns, 38; machine guns, 96; shells, 83; tanks, 39; aeroplanes, 223; engine, 245.

Other interesting figures given by Mr. Kellaway are quoted below:—

One week's production of machine guns equalled that of five months in 1915.

All lost guns and shells had been replaced.

Some 70,000 women were employed on Government work in 1914 in metal, chemical and rubber trades; at the end of 1917 the number was 750,000.

HER HUSBAND'S SEASON.

For attempting to defraud the Metropolitan Railway by travelling with her husband's season ticket, Dora Schwartz, of the Brahon, Ray Park-avenue, Maidenhead, was yesterday fined 40s. and 25s. 6d. costs, and Nathan Schwartz, a City trader, was fined a like sum and costs for aiding and abetting her.

Sop to Rumania.—It is officially reported from Berlin that Bessarabia will be incorporated in Rumania.—Exchange.

FLOGGED BY HUNS.

British Prisoners of War Who Were Starved and Shot.

WORK BEHIND FIRING LINE.

Yet another of the many crimes perpetrated by the Huns during the war can now be proved against them, that of employing British prisoners behind the firing lines.

The full story is not yet known, but from the report issued last night by the Government there is overwhelming evidence of unjustifiable suffering.

At the end of April of last year an agreement was definitely concluded between the British and German Governments that prisoners of war should not on either side be employed within thirty kilometres (about eighteen and a half miles) of the firing line, but the German command, nevertheless, continued its inhuman treatment of the men.

One man was for nine months kept at work within the range of British guns, others for shorter periods. Many were killed by shells, others died from starvation and overwork.

One prisoner, speaking of the treatment at Cambrai, says: "If the sentries saw us make more out of the tanks to get food they would make a job at us with their rifles. At Cal Moretz, if a man stepped out of the ranks he was shot."

The brutality of the Hun guards is tragically shown by one prisoner, who says: "The German sergeant in charge at Terwille was very harsh. Twice I saw him (in a month) using a dog-whip. He used it mostly on men who were slow in getting out to work owing to weakness."

Other prisoners have stated: "When we fell down from sheer exhaustion we were kicked until we got up again."

PALESTINE PUSH.

1½ Miles' Advance on 5 Miles Front—Villages Taken.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

Palestine.—Early on the morning of April 9 our troops west of the Tui Keram-kanah railway advanced their line to a depth of one and a half miles on a frontage of five miles, capturing the villages of El Kefr and Rafat, despite a stubborn resistance by the enemy, whose counter-attacks were broken up by our artillery.

AUTHOR TO BE TRIED.

Story of Open Letters About Sir William Marwood.

At Bow street yesterday Henry Murray, author and journalist, of Airedeale-avenue, Chiswick, was committed for trial on a charge of criminally libelling Sir William Francis Marwood, Second Secretary to the Board of Trade. Bail was allowed in two sureties of £100 each.

Mr. Muir, prosecuting, said that from 1915 Sir William Marwood had been constantly receiving letters from prisoner advocating a scheme presented by Mr. Gattie in 1911 for dealing with the railway goods trade of London.

In an open letter sent to Sir Albert Stanley he said:—

"This country is in imminent danger of famine, and the transport of American foodstuffs is seriously hindered. The present affair is the result of the abominable condition of our railways, which has been brought about by the conduct of the Department of State, the Board of Trade, over which you preside, and also of that liar, rogue and traitor, Sir William Marwood."

In an open letter to Mr. Lloyd George Sir W. Marwood was similarly described.

Mr. Patrick Haslegrave, defending, said that accused had no financial interest in Mr. Gattie's scheme. What he did thought he was doing in the public service.

'WIFE'S HAIR WORTH £100.'

Hairdresser to Pay 21 Guineas for Injury to It.

One hundred pounds damages for injury to her hair through it being caught in an electrical drying machine was claimed at Hull yesterday by Violet Titherley, B.A., teacher of modern languages, from Mme. Lilian Coates, hairdresser.

Plaintiff originally had hair, 5ft. 9in. long, coming down to her ankles. When the hair was caught in the machine defendant, it was alleged, cut it clear, and Mrs. Titherley found it had been taken off from the waist to the ankles.

She added that her husband was a disabled soldier, and she could earn £2 a week exhibiting her hair, which she valued at £100.

Plaintiff was awarded twenty-one guineas.

FIFTH ARMY COMMAND.

In the House of Commons yesterday Mr. King asked the Prime Minister whether any inquiry had been made or would be made into the responsibility for the failure of the Fifth Army in France on March 21, whether any general had been withdrawn and who was now in command of the Fifth Army.

Mr. Bonar Law: I can add nothing to the statement made by the Prime Minister

PERVYSE HEROINES' GAS ORDEAL.

Miss Chisholm Tells 'Daily Mirror' the Story.

TERRIER'S DEVOTION.

The story of how the two brave young "Heroines of Pervyse" were overcome by the new German gas shell was told to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday by Miss Mairi Chisholm. The Baroness de Ter-Serclaes, her companion, is now in a London nursing home, and will not be allowed to return to her work for six months to come.

Miss Chisholm, a fair, slim girl in khaki, speaking in a husky voice, which is the result of the Huns' new gas, said:—

"It was four o'clock in the morning, and still completely dark inside our pill-box dug-out, when the shelling became heaviest. We were resting on our bunks in the dark waiting for word to arrive when our Belgian orderly ran in.

"Before he had time to close the door a shell burst outside and the thick fumes swept along the ground and enveloped us.

"The gas caught me by the throat, the eyes, the nose. I was almost suffocated and couldn't see, hear or speak.

"The air was thick with the sickening stuff as I crawled to the bedpost in the dark. I had just time to throw their masks down to the

DON'TS FOR "COUPONNERS."

To make plain the Ministry of Food's meat rationing order, these "Don'ts" are extracted from it:—

DON'T

Detach coupons from your card. The whole card must be handed to the shopman or waiter, who must detach them.

Try to buy more than your coupon allows.

Consult the weights table in the shop.

Take a shopman's word that he can sell meat without coupons.

Try to use any meat card except your own.

Lend your card or sell or give coupon rations to anyone else.

Families, of course, may share food and give food to guests. Persons taking common meals in eating-places may share food.

sick and almost unconscious baroness and the orderly when my hair seemed to stop.

"The last thing I realised was the tongue of my little fox-terrier Shod loyally licking my hand as I fell.

"Poor Shod died of the gas.

"Chink, our other dog friend, saved himself, as did our three cats, by burying themselves at once in the bedclothes and breathing through them.

"We were in one of the pill-boxes you used to read so much of. Our doctor, who ran out to avoid the gas, was hit in the back by a shell.

Miss Chisholm left London for the country yesterday.

Her companion, the Baroness and Miss Chisholm, taken in hospital, appeared exclusively in *The Daily Mirror* yesterday.

NEWS ITEMS.

Well-Known Writer Dead.—Mr. George Edgar, the fiction writer, has died at Aylesbury.

No Aliens' Poll Tax.—"I am not prepared to consider the introduction of a poll tax on aliens," Mr. Bonar Law.

Casualty Lists issued last night showed the following: officers, 65 dead, 332 wounded; rank and file, 163 dead, 849 wounded.

Hotel Breakfasts.—It is understood that the Order prohibiting the serving of meat and bacon for breakfast in hotels and restaurants will be withdrawn shortly.

A.S.E. Ballot.—For man-power proposals—58,650; against, 48,532; majority in favour, 10,118. A.S.E. has decided on reaffiliation with the Trades Union Congress.

Premier to Portugal.—Mr. Lloyd George to the Portuguese Premier: "It is a source of great satisfaction to us to receive the assurance of the staunch support of your nation at this time."

Boy Soldiers in France.—Lord Derby, in a letter to Mr. J. H. Thomas, M.P., of the National Union of Railwaymen, says that boys under sixteen would not have been sent out of the country unless the emergency had been great.

Vital Ships.—The Prime Minister, in reply to a telegram from Dundee shipworkers, states: "The supply of ships is as important as the supply of men for the Army, and those who build them are keeping open the sources of the world's supply for those fighting."

"THE DAILY MIRROR."

At this time of national crisis it is with considerable reluctance that we refer to the question of circulation claims made by newspapers.

We consider it necessary, however, in view of a statement which appeared in yesterday's "Daily Express," to the effect that that journal enjoys the second largest circulation in London, to point out that at least two daily newspapers—and one of these is "The Daily Mirror"—have a much larger circulation in London and elsewhere.

BRITISH TROOPS WITHDRAWN FROM ARMENTIERES

Heap of Ruins That Is "Full of Gas"—
Severe Fighting on Canals.

BATTLE RAGING ON 20 MILES FRONT.

Major-General Sackville-West British Representative at
Versailles—Hun Attack in Champagne Repulsed.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE, Thursday.

11.50 A.M.—The battle is continuing on the whole front from La Bassée Canal to the Ypres-Comines Canal.

Severe fighting has taken place in the neighbourhood of the Lawe and Lys Canals from about Lestrem to Armentieres.

Our troops have withdrawn from Armentieres, which is full of gas.

North of Armentieres there is little change in the situation.

Heavy fighting was continuing at a late hour last night in the neighbourhood of Ploegsteert and Messines and Wytchaete.

On the remainder of the British front there is nothing to report.

"FOE NOWHERE BEYOND ARMENTIERES BUT A HEAP OF RUINS."

Huns Awaiting Result of Flanders
Push Before Further Move.

CORRESPONDENTS' HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE, Thursday.—Up to 6.30 last evening little change was reported south of the River Lys. At Estaires we were then holding the Pont de la Meuse, while the Germans held the Pont de la Lys. An attack on Louba from the north was held up and developed subsequently into intermittent fighting in which the enemy made no progress.

From Croix du Bac, however, the Germans pushed on during the afternoon, and parties of them were reported in the neighbourhood of the little town of Steenwerck.

I have heard nothing further regarding the situation along the eastern crest of the Messines Ridge this morning, but we appear to be holding our counter-gains.

Between one and two o'clock this morning our line was believed to run eastward of Ploegsteert Village and through Ploegsteert Wood, thence past St. Yves, almost due northward past Ostaverne, joining our old line near Hollebeke. During yesterday the enemy was attacking south of Hollebeke and made a small gain of ground.

It will thus be seen that our front has assumed a very zig-zag line, but nowhere have the Germans succeeded in pushing beyond our battle zone positions, notwithstanding the great weight of the numbers they are throwing into the battle against us.

Just before dawn our artillery opened a heavy protective barrage upon the sectors in which Germans might be expected to attempt an advance. The continued enemy inactivity along the whole of our front south of Arras makes it appear as though they were awaiting the result of his Flanders offensive before developing any further plans.

The weather still continues dull and hazy, but is keeping dry.—Reuter's Special.

KAISER'S URGENT CALL TO COUNT HERTLING.

Consternation Caused in Berlin by
M. Clemenceau's Disclosure.

PARIS, Thursday.—The Zurich correspondent of the *Matin* telegraphs that Count Hertling was urgently summoned yesterday morning by the Emperor.

This sudden convocation of the Chancellor to the Emperor's presence is attributed to the turn discussion has taken relative to the Revertera affair and the declaration of Count Czernin.

The German Ambassador at Vienna, Count Wedel, yesterday made representations to the Austrian Government on the subject of M. Clemenceau's first denial of Count Czernin's statement.

The German Conservative and Nationalist papers are using unusually violent and insulting language towards Austria and its Sovereign.—Exchange.

SOP TO RUMANIA.

COPENHAGEN, Thursday.—It is officially reported from Berlin that Bessarabia will be incorporated in Rumania.

At a council in Bessarabia held yesterday the question was decided by eighty-six votes to five. The statement has been received with great enthusiasm and congratulatory telegrams have passed between the Rumanian Premier and the Foreign Minister.—Exchange.

In Firing Line for 3½ Years—
"Nothing to Pillage."

"Our troops have withdrawn from Armentieres, which is full of gas."—British official.

This is the second time during the present war that the Germans have occupied Armentieres, once a prosperous manufacturing town with a population of 26,500.

After six days of possession in October, 1914, the Germans were driven out by the British, but never further back than a mile east of the town, where the opposing trenches settled down with little variation.

Most of the inhabitants left early in the war, the town being a favourite target for enemy gunners and gas attacks.

A few thousand, however, bravely carried on a number of factories, including a brewery, within a couple of thousand yards of the Hun trenches.

It was not until last August that furious gas attacks forced the remaining "diehards" to give up their homes and industries.

Recently the enemy appears to have set his heart on leaving no single stone upon another, and to-day Armentieres is only a heap of ruins and there is nothing left for the enemy to pillage.

Before the war Armentieres was a railway centre of some importance on the Calais-Paris main line, roughly fifty miles distant from the coast.

FRENCH GUNS ACTIVE ON MONTDIDIER-NOYON LINE.

German Attack on Advanced Posts in Champagne Fails.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

Thursday Afternoon.—Our artillery displayed activity during the night between Montdidier and Noyon.

An enemy detachment caught by our fire in the region of Orville-Sorel was dispersed before it could reach our lines.

North-west and east of Rheims we carried out some raids and brought back a dozen prisoners and a machine gun.

In Champagne the enemy attacked our advanced posts east of Souain. He was repulsed after a lively engagement.

Another enemy attempt in the Forest of Apremont failed under our fire.

During the day yesterday two German aeroplanes were brought down by the fire of our machine-guns.—Reuter.

WELL DONE, THE 55th!

The Commander-in-Chief has telegraphed his congratulations to general officer commanding and all officers and men of the 55th Division on their splendid fighting on the 9th, especially at Festubert and Givenchy.

OUR EUPHRATES DRIVE.

Mesopotamia Official.—On the Euphrates no formed bodies of the enemy have been found beyond Ana within striking distance of our pursuing troops, but a few more stragglers have been brought in.

The weather has improved generally, but storms continue in some parts of the country.



The black line shows the battle-line up to yesterday. We have evacuated Armentieres, which is full of gas.

MAJOR-GEN. SACKVILLE-WEST FOR VERSAILLES.

Distinguished Soldier to Represent
Britain on Supreme War Council.

In the House of Commons yesterday Mr. Bonar Law informed Colonel Gretton that Major-General Sackville-West had been appointed acting British military representative on the Supreme War Council at Versailles.

Major-General the Hon. Charles J. Sackville-West, C.M.G., a brother of Lord Sackville, was born in 1870.

He served with the King's Royal Rifles in Manipur in 1891, gaining a mention in dispatches, and went later to Burma. He fought with great distinction in South Africa, where he was A.D.C. to General Buller.

AMIENS STILL CHIEF AIM OF THE GERMANS.

M. Hutin Considers Flanders Attack Is a Diversion.

PARIS, Thursday.—M. Marcel Hutin, writing in the *Echo de Paris*, says:

"I still consider the German attack in Flanders is a diversion which will not lead very far the divisions entrusted with this operation."

"Important German forces continue to be massed in great density on the Franco-British front."

At Amiens Ludendorff is desperately endeavouring to destroy the junction between our Allies and ourselves, and it is therefore Amiens which still remains the objective on which, above all, we must keep our eyes fixed.

"If the enemy should find any weak points in Flanders it is certain that with the facility of communication at his disposal in Belgium and in our departments of the north he will push his attack towards the sea with energy."

It is important, therefore, that, in conformity with the words of Mr. Lloyd George, England should send to the French front all her available troops, including those who are detained under the needless and puerile apprehension of a possible landing of the Boches in England.

"The Germans will again, no doubt, attack further to the north. All the German prisoners declare that their officers had assured them that the war would be over by the end of April, and that they would then return to their own country."

"The French and our British Allies will, I am sure, as Ludendorff that he has made his calculations like Pierrette and the milkman."

[Pierrette, the story goes, built a castle in the air upon a can of milk she was carrying, but her dream was shattered by the upsetting of the milk.]

BLOW FOR CALAIS?

On the other hand, the *Matin* says:—

"The operation which the Germans have begun is not merely a diversion. It is not merely a question of attempting to resume the march on Calais which failed on the banks of the Yser in 1914."—Exchange.

PARIS SHELLED AGAIN.

PARIS, Thursday.—The bombardment of the Paris district by a German long-range gun was resumed to-day.—Reuter.

HOW AUSTRALIANS DEFIED THE HUNS.

Machine Gunners' Slaughter at Dernancourt.

FOUGHT TO THE DEATH.

WAR CORRESPONDENTS' HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE.—The following thrilling story of the fight of an Australian division at Dernancourt has been received from Mr. F. M. Cutlack, assistant official correspondent with the Australian forces in France:—

How great a force the Germans threw against our line, he says, is not yet known, but they were certainly three divisions strong, and possibly four.

At about 9.30 a hurricane fire broke over the Australian front positions, and the German masses were loosed with it.

They came at a rush along the whole line of the railway, but thickest at the elbow of Dernancourt, where the road from the village ran under a high railway bridge.

The village was a mass of roaring, shouting Huns. Their losses there must have been frightful.

Marshes just opposite Buire prevented an immediate heavy assault there, and Australian machine guns tore to the front.

Besides there were trench mortars in a little niche in the hillside above Dernancourt, and while the enemy's masses were debouching from the village they fired their whole stock of ammunition—370 rounds—over the railway and about the road leading into the village.

HEROIC GUNNERS.

The enemy won the bridge and his entry into our side of the embankment only at the cost of shattering losses, and as he came up from the bridge there was more waiting for him.

Some hundreds of yards from the railway bridge were posted Australian machine guns manned by crews who were determined to stand to the last.

This was the place where two German companies had been wiped out in a minor attack a few days previously.

Under the weight of the assault, the front of it unceasingly refreshed from the rear as the ranks of the Germans fell, our forward line slowly recoiled up the hill or was swamped and died fighting where it stood.

Without doubt those gallant men shattered this horn of the assault, but you cannot fight machine guns to the last in such a battle and expect to live. Eventually their position was flooded by Huns from above and below and the Australians died at their job.

At the cost of losses which left them beaten to a standstill the Germans had gained only the line of the railway and the eastern gullies running up from it where the Australian outposts had been.

'WANTS FIGHT TO A FINISH AND AN INDEMNITY.'

Saxon Money Minister 'Plucks Up' on 'Fruits of Victory' Idea.

ZURICH, Thursday.—The Saxon Minister of Finance, Herr von Seydewitz, speaking in Dresden yesterday, said that the war could not end by any kind of friendly agreement, but must be fought out with the utmost vigour until a victorious peace was secured.

"It must bring us," he added, "the fruits of our victory. Our enemies, who have prolonged the war, must provide compensation."

"It will be our duty to demand such an indemnity, otherwise the peace breakers would shortly begin again."—Reuter.

NEW HUN DREADNOUGHTS.

AMSTERDAM, Wednesday.—The *Vossische Zeitung* announced yesterday evening that two new Dreadnoughts have been added to the German Fleet since the outbreak of war, and that both of these new vessels participated in the bombardment of the fortifications on the islands of Oesel and Dago, at the entrance to the Gulf of Riga.

These vessels, which are named Baden and Bayern, were launched in 1915 from the Howaldt yards at Kiel and the Schichau yards at Danzig. They fire 13in. shells.—Reuter.

U.S. TROOPS RUSHED OVER

NEW YORK, Thursday.—The Washington correspondent of the Associated Press states that whilst actual figures may not be disclosed, it is definitely known that the rate of the departure of Americans from Europe is now three times as great as it was a short time ago.—Reuter.

WASHINGTON, Thursday.—The War Department has received a large casualty list from General Pershing.—Central News.

PEOPLE—



Lieut. Col. J. E. Darley, who has been killed in the great offensive. He served in the South African war.



Major George Paterson Nunneley, M.C., of the Bedfordshire Regiment, who has been killed in action.

THE BIG BLAZE IN JERSEY CITY.



An explosion in Jersey City, U.S.A., due to an outbreak of fire, which is believed to have been the work of an incendiary, resulted in considerable damage to property. The damage is estimated at 1,500,000 dollars.

—IN THE—



Brigadier-General E. Dickson, C.M.G., has been promoted to Commander-in-Chief of the British Expeditionary Force.



Nurse Ida Edwards, who has been recently awarded the Medaille de la Reine by the Queen of the Belgians.

TRAGEDY OF



A pathetic scene in a war-stricken area, showing a person lying on the ground and another person standing nearby.

HURT IN THE GREAT HUN OFFENSIVE.



Wounded being placed on specially-adapted street cars in the neighbourhood of Cambrai. The three men in the foreground appear to be British prisoners.

THE BABY FARMER.



Though only sixteen months old, this little fellow is "doing his bit" of war work by feeding and playing with the motherless lambs.



Four of our brave young lads who are doing their bit by feeding and playing with the motherless lambs.

WEDDING OF A D.S.O.

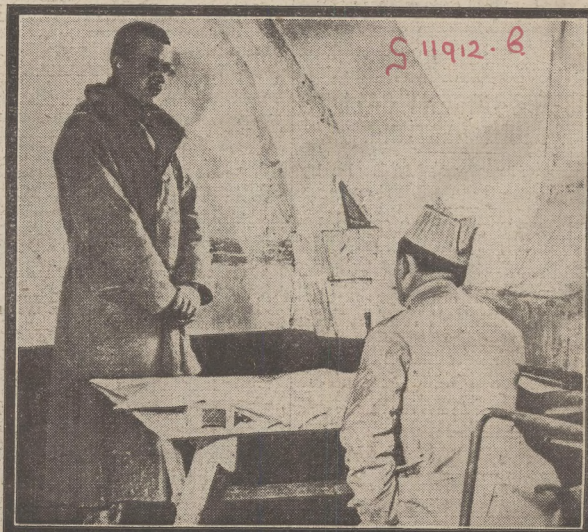


Commander E. C. O. Thomson, D.S.O., R.N., and Miss Agnes Wilson, youngest daughter of Sir John Wilson, Bart., were married at Edinburgh.



HIGH-CROWN HAT.—A pretty shape, trimmed with tricolour ribbon, the plumes of which can be worn or discarded according to morning or evening wear.

LATEST PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE—



The Allies are not so anxious to advertise their prisoners taken in the great battle as are the Huns, but they are being taken. A German officer is interrogated by a French officer.—(French official.)

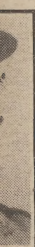
WRECKED SHOP.



his shop and house have been shat-
s for customers.—(Official.)



out of the fighting enjoying a bite of
photograph.)



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NEWS



Lieut. F. G. Stephen, who,
it is announced, has been
killed in the recent fighting
in the Crimea.



T/Maj.-Gen. Egerton-War-
burton, awarded the D.S.O.
for services connected with
capture of Jerusalem from
the Turks.

PRINCESS PATRICIA AT WOOLWICH



Princess Patricia of Connaught opened a bazaar in aid of the Woolwich War Memorial—
which is estimated to cost £50,000—at Woolwich yesterday. Left to right: Princess
Patricia, Lady Henry Grosvenor and Brigadier-General A. Stokes.

TO-DAY



The Countess of Clancarty,
who is to collect in the in-
terests of the "Blue Cross
Day" on May 3.



Miss Vera Jessel, who has
been engaged for some
considerable time past in
Red Cross work at Devon-
shire House.

A BRIGHTON BRIDE.



Lieutenant H. Cramer and Miss Dora Binney
were married at Brighton. The officiating minis-
ter was the bride's father, the Rev. J. G. Binney.

MUNITIONETTES' MERRYMAKING.



A group of munitionettes are taking a little necessary recreation during the dinner rest.
A strenuous tug-of-war is in progress.

—GREAT OFFENSIVE IN FRANCE.



A group of German prisoners who have been captured by the British forces during
the recent severe fighting in Northern France.—(Official photograph, taken on
the British western front.)

GAS MASKS FOR FIREMEN.



AEROPLANE TOQUE.—A smart toque,
trimmed with a bow of satin ribbon
tacked to the crown and a dainty
row of pink rosettes round the brim.
The effect is very dainty.



Gas masks have been issued to London firemen as
a part of their air raid equipment. A London fire-
man of 1918.

Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, APRIL 12, 1918.

OUR WOMEN TO THE RESCUE.

WITH such frankly alarmist phrases as "dire necessity," "life and death question," "Germany may be in possession of the Channel ports," ringing in our ears from leading men, it is well, this morning, to remember the firmer and wiser tone of the Prime Minister's speech on Tuesday, with its affirmation that the new man-power proposals must be considered "under conditions which will be far removed from any suggestion of panic."

Precisely! What could be worse, in deciding upon the advisability of any debated proposal, than to yield to sudden alarms and to get the wind up, as quite obviously some speakers have done since Tuesday? The mood of the moment should be, in the Prime Minister's phrase from the same speech, "deep anxiety," but not fear. Any attempt to rush matters leads to a suggestion of panic, and gives people to think that things are worse than they are.

Armentieres—a heap of ruins—was evacuated yesterday.

That in itself need not affect the general situation at the front. Meanwhile these attacks serve to show us that the first German intention of driving in a tremendous break-up blow did definitely fail, inasmuch as they now practically revert to the earlier attrition form of warfare—nibbling or hammering our defence as a "diversion" here and there.

We fail—in spite of much prevalent pessimism—to see how this fulfils the loudly proclaimed boast of Ludendorff (see the *Vossische Zeitung* for March 30) that the "living idea of movement has been instilled into the rigid defensive front"—that "the rigidity of the front has broken," and, above all, that "lightning-like rapidity of decision and action" has been attained.

That the Allies have "lost the initiative" is a secondary boast, conveyed in the rest of the general's inspired utterance.

That may be. But was that the aim of the German decisive battle, now more than three weeks old and prepared for many months? "We have the initiative!" they say. Proud boast! And the German military critic inconsequently warns his readers that progress may, after all, be slow.

Anxiety then—let us repeat it—no panic, on our side.

And, while we watch, what better cure for anxiety than hard work?

We hear much lamentation about the raising of the age-limit. "It will ruin trade." Let us see—since the proposals are "a dire necessity"—if we cannot get round this difficulty or dilemma by better use of that *woman-power* which we have tried to popularise for many months.

What a pity now that some husbands "never talked to the wife about business!"

This is the time for the wife to know about business—for the woman to come forward to keep the business going. She can do it. Wonderfully have women adapted themselves to new needs in this war. It is for them, ever increasingly, to replace the men called up. What they have lacked (most unjustly) in commercial education, they can supply by their practical sense. For it is the practical sex. It gets what it wants, while the male fumbles and muddles. We look to our women to make the new man-power proposals compatible with a substantial continuance of our trade, and also, as far as may be, of the wider industrial effort so greatly needed as an adjunct to military power.

W. M.

IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 11.—Lettuces are quite easy to grow and require little attention. They must be given deeply dug and rich soil, and it is important to supply them with plenty of water during dry summer weather. It is best to sow a few seeds about every three weeks, so that a succession of plants may be obtained.

When the young plants are large enough to handle prick them out about nine inches apart. During hot, dry weather, however, it is wise to simply thin out the seedlings.

E. F. T.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

PREMIER AND LABOUR.

The Chance of the Cavalry—To Standardise Women's Gowns.

IT IS REASSURING to know that Mr. Lloyd George has been in the closest touch with Labour over the details of the new Man-Power Bill. He meets the Labour leaders at frequent intervals, and if there is trouble it will not come from the manual workers.

No Holiday.—A Whip told me in the lobby last night he never worked so hard in his life as he did during the Easter recess. Now I hear that the Whitsuntide holiday will be considerably cut into.

Against the Bill.—It was noted in this page the other day that Mr. John Burns abstained from the first division of the Man-Power Bill. Now, however, he has come out

A Food Producer.—Mrs. Carey, wife of the gallant and resourceful general about whom everybody is talking, has a passion for gardening. The kitchen garden of her Sussex home is her especial pride, and her two small daughters help.

The Cavalry's Chance.—I have had an enthusiastic letter from a wounded officer of the Rifle Brigade on the subject of the cavalry charge near Moreuil. "It was one of the most encouraging sights that our men could have wished for," he says.

The Mounted Arm.—"I hope no one will ever say again that cavalry are not use in this war," he adds. "That charge showed what cavalry can and will do if they are given a chance."

The Unique Necklace.—I hear that the Queen's beautiful pearl will be placed right in

Munitions.—Lady Kent, who is the wife of Sir Stephenson Kent, K.C.B., is indefatigable in alleviating the lot of our wounded heroes. She was Miss Beatrice O'Flanagan, of Roscommon. Her husband is Director-General of the labour supply in the Ministry of Munitions, and not long since went on a mission to the United States.



Lady Kent.

War Wedding.—April 30 will see the wedding of Miss Florence Petre with Mr. John Crowder, of the Household Cavalry. The bride-to-be was the favourite grandchild of the late Lady Petre, widow of Sir George Petre, once our Minister to Portugal. A season or so before the war Lady Petre gave a grand ball at the Ritz for Miss Petre's coming-out.

To Standardise Woman.—The standard dress tea at Claridge's was a great success. Mrs. Hawkey, the originator, wore one in black velvet, decidedly attractive. Lady Fitzroy was showing off the embroidery on the belts and collars done by wounded men and Lady de L'Isle and Lady Capper were among the gazers.

The Way It Takes Them.—Even newer was the standard hat, made to wash "like a rag" and take four different shapes. It costs only three shillings, but even that, I fear, will not make it a success. Women hereditarily spend their all on hats in spring.

A Hunting Man.—Captain the Hon. L. H. White, who has been wounded, is a son of Lord Annaly, who for twelve years was master of the Pytchley. Captain White is a keen hunting man, and played polo regularly for the Hussars in the times, centuries ago, when there was no war.

Napoleonic.—I hear that Mr. Alfred Butt is reaching out after another London theatre. He has his eye on the New, but, of course, nothing will be done till the new double bill has exhausted its popularity.

Overstrain.—Miss Kyrle Bellew, who astonished everybody with the power of her acting in "The Knife," collapsed at the end of the first night's performance. Friends who called at the stage door to offer congratulations were told that she was too ill to see anybody.

Expert Audience.—In the audience at the Comedy were Sir Edward Marshall Hall and Sir F. E. Smith, doubtless interested in the soft-hearted deputy of the District Attorney. Sir Milsom Rees represented the medics, and Lord Islington, Lord Alfred Paget and Lady Cunard were there, too.

Of Quaker Stock.—Miss Faith Celli, the dream-child of "Dear Brutus," tells me that, in spite of her Italian-sounding name, she is English all through. In fact, she comes of a Quaker family, and claims Elizabeth Fry as an ancestress.

Poor Old Covent Garden!—Someone asked me the other day why we do not have opera now at Covent Garden. One answer is that the theatre is virtually a warehouse, stored with furniture from "commandeered" hotels.

A Lecture.—There were several deeply-interested children at the American Women's Club in Hertford-street when Lieutenant Thurston, R.A.F., gave his lecture on aeroplane work. The president of the club, Mrs. Curtis Brown, received the guests.

Actor-Soldier.—Mr. George Desplas has had a varied experience in this war. Before 1914 he was known as a clever character actor, appearing at the Globe, and even producing a short piece of his own writing at the Garrick. At the outbreak of war he went into the British Army and fought in France.



Mr. George Desplas.

Under Two Flags.—Afterwards he changed the British red, white and blue for the black, red and gold of Belgium, and is now a corporal in the gallant little Belgian Army. He is in England lecturing on the war for the benefit of Belgian war charities.

THE RAMBLER.

"SCIENTIFIC INSTRUCTION" IN AGRICULTURE.



Great and well-meant efforts are being made in some quarters to get the yokel to develop agricultural resources according to scientific principles. Professional persons lecture him about practical matters. Sometimes we are afraid he laughs when their backs are turned!—(By W. K. Haselden.)

as an opponent of the principle of the measure and voted against the second reading, thus coming into line with the Outwhites and other pacifists.

The Leader's Place.—John Redmond's historic corner seat, from which he made so many notable speeches, seems to have been taken by his son and successor. The new Nationalist leader, Mr. Dillon, sits in the seat below, with his aide, Mr. "Joe" Devlin, on his left.

For Versailles.—Major-General Sackville-West, who goes to Versailles as British military representative, is the heir of his brother, Lord Sackville, who has no son. Lord Sackville's only child is Mrs. Harold Nicolson. The General has seen service in Manipur and South Africa.

For Economy.—Economical men are smoking their cigarettes in holders now that the cigarettes are dearer and a shortage is threatened. But the simpler the holder the better.

the middle of the "Red Cross necklace," as it is now called, which is to be sold shortly. Around will be the pearl contributions of various other Queens and Princesses. Pearls from various lands and "potentates keep coming in.

At Christie's.—At Christie's Red Cross sale yesterday Mrs. Eckstein bought several valuable snuffboxes. Priscilla Countess Annesley was in the crowd round the rostrum; so was the Marquis de Soveral, Lady Laking and the Countess of Lindsey.

Wounded.—By a stroke of fate, Lord Ardee has been wounded soon after being made a brigadier-general. Lord Meath's heir is a very keen soldier, and is almost equally fond of yachting.

Inventive.—Lord Ardee is of a mechanical turn of mind. Time was when he worked at a lathe, and he made an electric clock, which is still to be seen at Kilsuddery, Lord Meath's Irish seat.

SAYS RHEUMATIC AGONY IS STOPPED IN TEN MINUTES BY HOT ALKALINE BATHS.

Any Chemist Can Supply at Trifling Cost the Only Ingredients Required to Prepare the Baths at Home. No Need of Travelling to Expensive Hot Springs or Dosing with Powerful Drugs.

By ALICE LANGLES, Qualified Nurse.

Ask your own medical man about whether he knows of any surer, safer, or more convenient way to stop rheumatic pains, aches, swelling and stiffness than by bathing in strongly alkaline hot water, which any chemist can tell you how to prepare at home. Remember that cold is always the best friend and heat the worst enemy rheumatism has. Cold closes the skin pores, so the kidneys have to do all the additional work eliminating acids and impurities which should be thrown off by the pores. Cold also contracts the surface blood vessels, depriving muscles or joints of the warm blood supply they badly need, thus making them stiff and painful.

This accounts for the prevalence of rheumatism in cold weather and for the deserved popularity of baths at famous hot medicated alkaline springs. When the body is immersed in hot alkaline water, the skin quickly becomes quite red. This of course is because the walls of the blood-vessels near surface of the body have immediately expanded, and there naturally follows a greatly increased flow of blood through the parts to wash out uric acid accumulations and pain-causing poisons. The hot alkaline water also opens the pores and permits the acids and impurities to escape, just as they would in the form of perspiration had hot weather perspiration always being strongly acidulous. You will soon feel the refreshing and exhilarating effect as your pains disappear. Either take the bath immediately before retiring at night, or else follow by a cold sponge to close the pores again, so there will be no chance of catching cold. Avoid pills and medicines. If a few grains of a narcotic or other drug are strong enough to stop your pain, they will also be strong enough to do other less desirable things.—A. L.

NOTE. The various strongly alkaline medicinal ingredients referred to in the above article can be obtained from any chemist, already combined (ready for immediate use) in the form of Resend (bath salts) (powder form). This is so often prescribed by physicians for relieving pain or for curing eczema and other very serious skin affections that most chemists keep it ready put up in packets of convenient sizes at very slight cost. Giving the treatment a trial is therefore an extremely simple matter.

BEAUTIFUL HAIR, THICK, WAVY, FREE FROM DANDRUFF.

Draw a Moist Cloth Through Hair and Double Its Beauty At Once.

Immediate!—Yes! Certain!—that's the joy of it. Your hair becomes lighter, wavy, fluffy, abundant, and appears as soft, lustrous and beautiful as a young girl's after an application of Dandérine. Also try this—moisten a cloth with a little Dandérine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. This will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt or excessive oil, and in just a few moments you have doubled the beauty of your hair. And a delightful surprise awaits those whose hair has been neglected or is scraggy, faded, dry, brittle or thin. Besides beautifying the hair, Dandérine dissolves every particle of dandruff; cleanses, purifies and invigorates the scalp, forever stopping itching and falling hair, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair growing all over the scalp.

Dandérine is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. Its exhilarating, stimulating and life-producing properties cause the hair to grow long, strong and beautiful.

You can surely have pretty, charming, lustrous hair, and lots of it, if you will just get a bottle of Knowlton's Dandérine, and try it as directed. Sold by all chemists and stores at 1/12 and 2/3.

THE SECRET WIFE

By JOHN CARDINAL

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

NORA WYNNE, the secret wife of **TONY HERRICK**, a clerk in the office of **GEORGE SHEFFIELD**, a millionaire manufacturer, promises not to tell Sheffield she is married, and to allow him to pay attention to her. Sheffield, however, discovers that Nora is married, but is unaware of the identity of her husband until an actress friend, **MADGE RUSSELL**, tells him that Nora's husband is his own confidential clerk.

EXPLANATIONS.

THE astounding tidings Madge Russell had to tell were the final blow to George Sheffield. A queer sound came from him, and then he remained there unmoving, staring at her as though he saw nothing at all.

As though that smiling face of hers was a thing seen in a dream from which he would presently awaken—Sheffield's fixed regard of his companion, for a long time, was entirely without consciousness.

"What is it you are telling me? Herrick . . . young Herrick." There was a savage scene in the way he spoke the name; it was incredulous still, in spite of his conviction of the truth. "Herrick. But, good heavens, I liked that boy—I've put myself out to get him on, I believed in him . . . An actor, a player, a jester, a clown, a buffoon, a gesture. 'This finishes that,' he exclaimed. 'Now I know where I am with him. It seems they've all been combining to make a fool of me . . . the stupidest fool that ever stepped the earth . . .'

"Why didn't you tell me before?" he demanded harshly, quite careless of the curious glances of the waitresses, careless whether his voice was raised or no. "You knew . . . Madge . . . long ago, you said yourself."

Madge Russell said very calmly:

"If you are going to make a scene, I shan't stay. And I've told you—why should you expect me to be willing to answer questions? You wouldn't have known but for me."

Her smile had gone now. There was a curious twist about her lips as though she were suffering pain. Sheffield wasn't thinking of her, he was thinking of himself, wasn't he? "For the life of me I can't understand why you shouldn't have told me directly you knew. It would have been kinder of you, Madge."

"Would it?" she flashed. "That was for me to judge. I think. There was no girl in the world for you but Nora Wynne—and what would you have thought of me if I had come running to you with tales about her?" Madge Russell checked herself with a sudden feeling that already she had said too much.

For a second she feared that she had been on the verge of giving away her own secret. Sheffield's unchanged face reassured her.

"You would have thought," she finished lamely, "that I had some reason of my own. You only found out just now through a mistake of mine. When you told me of your own discovery of Nora Wynne's marriage I jumped to the conclusion that you knew everything. I wish I hadn't told you now."

"I don't," retorted George Sheffield grimly. And he sat there in silence, a long silence which, moody as it was, was grateful to Madge Russell. For herself she felt instinctively that in this moment of crisis there were traps waiting for her in speech.

But for her own liking for George Sheffield she would never have hesitated in telling him the truth about Nora . . . long before the day when she had been taken off her guard, and she had told him . . . almost involuntarily. But to have done so would have been to disclose herself as a rival to Nora, she had thought. And that had always been unthinkable with Madge, with her woman's reasoning. How could she tell tales about Nora—to George Sheffield, who cared nothing about herself? She despised Nora for not enlightening him, that was true.

But she herself would never, consciously, have laid herself open to the charge of gaining consideration from Sheffield by telling him. He took no notice of anyone but Nora, and that was enough . . . to Madge's way of looking at it, Nora's secret was between Sheffield and Nora alone. She wouldn't interfere . . . because she couldn't . . . not with that guarded secret of her own heart.

She had left it unguarded just now. She had nearly betrayed herself. So Madge Russell kept silence, too, until Sheffield got up and gathered together all her parcels. Madge Russell was glad that she had a good excuse for leaving him. She must get along to the theatre. Sheffield still would not allow her to burden herself with a single package. He lumped them all in the charge of one of the friendly waitresses. When he succeeded in getting a taxi cab he would come back for them; he would see that they all got safely down to Madge's flat at Chelsea.

There was a queer constraint in the way he said "Good-bye" to her. She glanced back as she passed out into the street; she saw him still sitting there, engrossed and lonely, oblivious of everything, it seemed.

Well, she couldn't do anything to help him. If she could, he wouldn't let her . . . that was Madge Russell's thought as she came again with a shiver of distaste into the crowds that jostled into the Strand.

Two hours later George Sheffield found himself at Parkwood walking about near the

(Translation dramatic and all other rights secured.)

Wynnes' house, but afraid to take any one definite direction that should lead him there. He had been driven to Parkwood in spite of all distaste by the urgency of his desire to understand . . .

A dozen times during a leaden half-hour of mental conflict he hesitated at the corner of Conyngham Avenue, a dozen times he turned away and revisited the main street and loitered half-shamefully by the trams and the closed shutters of the shops.

He was desperately eager to see Nora, to confront her with his new knowledge, to demand some explanation. But always that thought halted him. Of what earthly use was it to him to see Nora now?

He must understand . . . but what could Nora say that would make it possible to alter anything or to bring him the tiniest shred of comfort . . . now . . .

REVENGE!

SHEFFIELD had always rather prided himself on being a sound, hard matter-of-fact man, not subject to emotion. But in this conviction of his world he was as helpless as a child. He could not see his next step, could not determine what to do at all.

That imagining of a worthless husband who had light-heartedly deserted Nora and could be brought to book . . . could perhaps, as it were, be wiped out of existence so far as Nora and George Sheffield himself were concerned, had been blown away before a storm and with it had been destroyed Sheffield's last faint hope.

Whatever else he might be that still Sheffield did not know, Tony Herrick was not that sort of man . . . that stood in the way of Sheffield's lasting anger . . . There was something else, but what was it? He must know.

And that fierce resolve turned him once again towards Conyngham Avenue. He would know . . . Who, indeed, was there to stop him, in the mood that now held him? George Sheffield's anger was changed to a dull and tormenting fury. He had been the fool-victim of a conspiracy—that, at least, was clear to him, and there was nothing would persuade him otherwise. He had been tricked and cheated, though the purpose of it was as yet hidden from him.

Sheffield's mouth tightened. As if that might relieve his own hurt, he wanted to lash out at everybody who might have been concerned . . . everybody who had known and had planned to keep him in the dark . . . He supposed now that old Wynne must have known of Nora's marriage also . . .

Well, there was an easy way of getting quits with him. He was once again the old George Sheffield, the man who had won through to money and to power and to easy living from a start where there hadn't been five pounds in the bank, hadn't been one friend willing to think kindly of him—to help him forward half a step up the steep, hard path of the moneyless man. Sheffield had had to depend on himself alone in that fight against the unheeding world. Well, money could do something for him now, whatever it might fail to do afterwards, now that his dream of Nora had gone. It could secure for him . . . revenge.

So it was revenge, blind and uncaring revenge, that was in his mind as at last he caught sight of the lighted windows of the house in the avenue. Sheffield clenched his hands. First, he would find out things here.

And then there was Tony Herrick . . . That was easy, too. Mightn't he would make of Tony Herrick in the morning . . . Herrick, of whom he had thought so much, when now he wondered what he could have seen in the boy.

Tony Herrick would go out to the theatre, as soon as next he saw him, Sheffield thought arrogantly. And more than that . . . yes . . . much more—the most—the worst that he could accomplish. He would bar the City against Herrick . . . if he went about it the right way. Tony wouldn't be able to get a job worth having so long as he lived. Sheffield dully supposed that it was Tony's marriage to Nora which accounted for the queer, distracted manner in which Madge Russell had made him acquainted with the news.

Sheffield plunged across the road. A quiet-looking car stood there. It had been waiting there a long time; Sheffield's distracted mind registered that theory unconsciously from the fact that the chauffeur lounged negligently on the pavement, smoking a cigarette and glancing up at the windows now and again.

He took the cigarette quickly from his mouth when Sheffield drew near to him; something about Sheffield's manner made him wonder.

The sight of the car had made Sheffield hesitate yet again . . . if there were any visitors to Wynnes he would wait till they had gone, he told himself. He took out his cigarette-case before he spoke to the man, direct and masterfully.

"Smoke away. Whose car is that? Are you likely to be here long?"

"It's the doctor's car," the chauffeur answered. Rum sort of a toff, this, he thought . . . he looked half potty about something . . .

The doctor's . . . For all that charged enmity something seemed to tug at Sheffield's heart. "It's not Miss Wynne . . . Miss Nora Wynne . . . is it?" The man shook his head. "No, sir. It's the old gent." He was confused, and interjected quickly. "Mr. Wynne, I mean. I don't know all of a sudden. They had all of a job to get him nicely from his office in the City, one of the maids told me. I think he's pretty bad."

Another fine instalment to-morrow.



Nora Wynne.

Your skin needs it now

Spring is always a trying time for the complexion. You need a really reliable toilet cream to protect your skin against wind and dust and sudden changes of weather. Be on the safe side; choose Icilma Cream.

Nothing else does so much good at so little cost. Thousands of women are proving that every day—and you can prove it, too.

Apply a little Icilma Cream—only a little—and then rub your face with a clean handkerchief. You will be surprised to find how much dust and dirt it removes, and how clear and soft and fresh your skin is afterwards.

Use it daily, and look your best.

Icilma Cream

Price 1/- everywhere—pronounced Eye-Silma.
Icilma is Iesh-tinted Cream 1/6 per pot.
ICILMA CO., LTD.,
37, 39, 41, King's Road, St. Pancras, N.W.1.

THEIR MAJESTIES IN LINCOLNSHIRE:

SEE PICTURES
ON PAGE ONE

Daily Mirror

IN THE PUBLIC EYE.

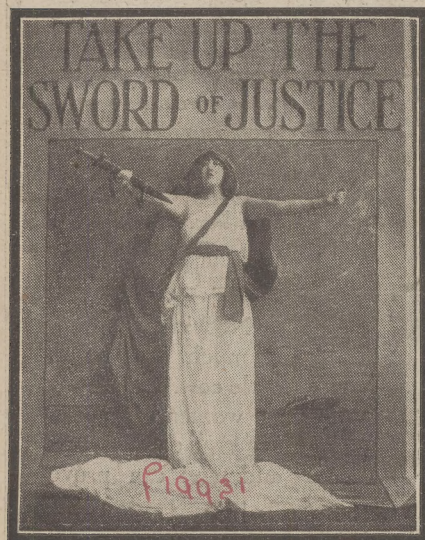


Miss Marthe Allan, daughter of Sir Montagu and Lady Allan, whose engagement to Lieut. Thierry Mallett, M.C. and Croix de Guerre, has just been announced.



The Marquis of Cambridge (formerly the Duke of Teck), who has just undergone a serious operation. The operation was successful and the patient is progressing satisfactorily.

JUSTICE WELL PERSONIFIED.



Mrs. Hope Nichols as she will appear next Sunday at the Alhambra in one of the tableaux to be given in aid of Belgian soldiers crippled in the fighting.

TWO HEROINES AND THEIR PETS.



Miss Chisholm and Miss Eva Moore with the chickens of Pervyse.



Gabriel Verdurne, Miss Chisholm's soldier servant.



Miss Chisholm with her particular pet.

The Baroness de T'Serclaes and Miss Mairi Chisholm were fortunately able to bring their chickens and three cats away from their underground dressing station after it was bombed by gas shells. Their dog was fatally affected by the gas, but the cats took cover under the bedclothes, and although suffering from the effects of the gas there is every hope of their recovery. They have been invalided home, and have all arrived in England. (Exclusive to The Daily Mirror.)

"LISTED."



Rtn. W. Lawrence, 554780, missing. Information to 24, Rokeby Road, Brockley, S.E. 4.



Lieut. B. J. Hodson, Royal Irish Regt., chief reporter of the Central News Agency, killed.

GETTING READY TO JOIN THE ALLIES—

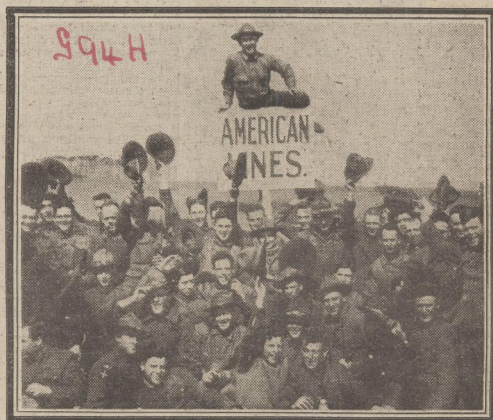


A very important ceremony in an American training camp. "Sam-mies" bear in mind that an army marches on its stomach.



W.A.A.C.s IN ARMS.—The Rev. R. H. Quick, of Congleton, who has to face a prosecution for an alleged slander of the Woman's Army Auxiliary Corps, that will be held on April 15.

—IN THE BIG FIGHT ON THE WESTERN FRONT



Eager and fit for the greatest game of all. Some of the splendid lads that the U.S.A. is sending to play the "final" in France.